

The Moa Hunt

By WHIM-WHAM

["Anthropologically, 1942 was a memorable year for research in the South Island concerning the culture of the Moa Hunters. . . . More is known today about these early dwellers in the South Island than ever before. . . . Another unusual custom pertaining to these people was the burial of a perforated moa's egg with each of the seven bodies found. . . ."]—From an item in "The Press," Christchurch.]

A RACE of Hunters long extinct
Whose Bones and Trophies we have found.

With our Affairs remotely linked,
Because they trod the self-same Ground,
Call, like a Spectre from the Mist
Of Time, the Anthropologist.

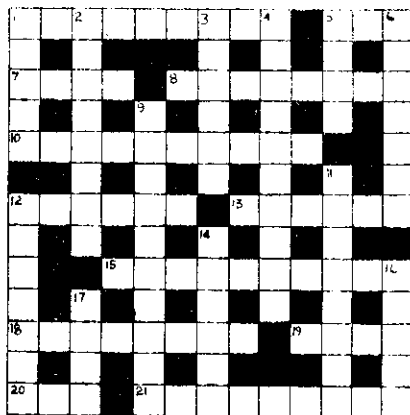
BUT, spite of Anthropology,
We have our Moa Hunters still—
Oh don't begin reminding me
There are no Moas left to kill—
Who hunt with Curses and with Cheers
Dead Issues and extinct Ideas.

SO when I hear of Peace maintained
For ever by superior Force,
And scientific Heavens gained
From This or That material Source,
I know that, in the Din of War,
The Moa Hunt is up once more.

OH, Moa Hunters, happy Race,
You'll find your wingless Birds
have flown;
The Trophies of your ghostly Chase
Nothing but Dust and Bits of bone;
And like your Prototypes who fell,
You'll clasp your Quarry's empty Shell!

THE LISTENER CROSSWORD

(No. 127: Constructed by R.W.C.)



Clues Across

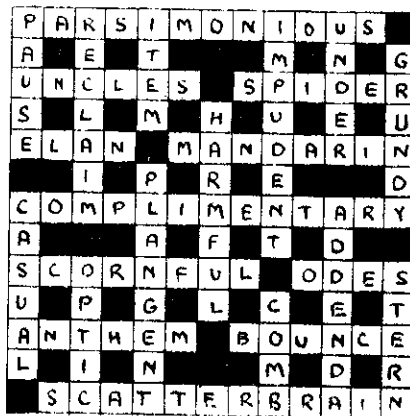
1. Man's taste for a high-minded politician.
5. Short-legged riding horse.
7. Another thing you need a permit for.
8. Cad with an air in rustic guise.
10. Noises and dins naturally make for disunion.
12. Me in deed!
13. Bits.
15. Attribution of fault to.
18. This form of sore corn gives some people a pain in the neck.
19. A good thing to keep out of.

20. May be long or tiny.
21. Inscribes with a mixture of dice and dates.

Clues Down

1. Surfeited with dates.
2. Rest and read.
3. Bog.
4. I plan a note to an inhabitant of an Italian city.
5. Itch for a report.
6. And in bits?
9. Term, indeed (anag.).
11. I'd accent the mishap.
12. Excess of liabilities over assets.
14. Up above dirt, all confused—the result is absolutely rotten.
16. Musical stone?
17. Up to (anag.).

(Answer to No. 126)



Lives depend on her fitness



From the sick and wounded comes an appeal for help which no true woman could fail to heed. She answers nobly—giving herself cheerfully to a work which tests endurance and courage, and takes no account of weariness or nervous strain.

Just one of a multitude of ways our women are taxing their strength in their country's service. Overtaxing perhaps—unless they've discovered the blessing of a Berlei and the well-supported figure! The contribution to health a Berlei makes is being proved as never before. The comfort of that back-and-abdomen support . . . that balanced posture . . . through the long hours of duty! You'll do double your duty, with the help of Berlei!

